July 15, 1977

Dear Harold,

My apologies for the tardiness of this letter and return of your kindness. It was much appreciated. My van had to be insured for collision before I was eligible for a collateral loan with my father's co-signature. Complicated matters on the loan issuance was my father's blood pressure went up and for several days the stress kept him indoors (not to mention the heat/pollation alert) coupled with a stronger medication prescribed for his nerves. I believe there exists a direct correlation between a person's nervous system and their blood pressure. Whatever, my situation has adversely affected his constitution, as well as my sister's. As much as I try, I can't seem to mitigate the pain and anguish they suffer and my shame remains obvious, however much I try to right myself. I did secure the Union Organizing job (Lady Garment Workers) I was seeking. I start on Monday the 18th. Any commentary you find

worthy of offering, please don't hesitate. Seems I found purpose and usefulness in every measure of your opinion. I trust my appreciation has been recognized in my efforts to apply it for it. I believe this to be the most sincere return of compliment!

I am working my butt off to escape conviction and believe I can. I am following your advice on the case as you may surmise. Anymore is terribly welcome. Thanks again for the loan. My very best to Lil and call anytime for rides or other assistance. Since Jessa learned to drive my van on the Cotton Bowl trip, I decided to send her along with regrets and fix her car. I trust she didn't scare your wits out!

My very best as always,

Floyd

P.S.
I've decided, I again have miles to go before I sleep!